

RESIGNATION EPISODE 5
BLUE SCRIPT V 7.0 - SEPT 10, 2023

By THE MAD ONES

OVER BLACK.

SUPER: Prius Chau's Day Off

We HEAR a FARTING FIT.

CLIENT #7 (V.O.)
Prius? Prius?

1 INT. PRIUS'S BEDROOM - MORNING

1

CLOSE on PRIUS' face. She's lying in bed with cold dead fish eyes staring directly into the camera. We flip around to show Prius's CLIENT #7 on a video call on her laptop.

CLIENT #7
What's the matter, Prius?

PRIUS
I'm fine. I can get up. We have a product demo today.

Prius makes as if to sit up but FARTS loudly then GROANS.

CLIENT #7
Nooo! Don't get up.

PRIUS
I have to. The whole sales team will be there.

CLIENT #7
There's no way you can present to the team like this. I'll have one of the other devs do it.

PRIUS
(croaks)
I'm so lucky to have a client like you.

Video call ends.

PRIUS (CONT'D)
(to camera)
They bought it.

Prius HOPS out of bed. She's holding her phone. She taps the screen and the phone makes a FART sound.

PRIUS (CONT'D)
 (to camera)
 One of the worst performances of my
 freelance career. But they didn't
 doubt me for a second.

Prius putters around her room, still talking to camera.

PRIUS (CONT'D)
 Common misconception about being a
 freelance programmer is that you
 can just write code from *wherever*
 and never have to talk to anyone.
 What a dream! But turns out more
 than half the job is talking to
 people. Standups. Demos. Code
 reviews. It's actually worse as a
 freelancer. If they can't see you
 it's like they assume you're posted
 up at the all-you-can-eat buffet
 table at a gentleman's club. Like I
 can't multitask.
 (beat)
 But.

Prius throws a handful of assorted pills from her bedside
 table in her mouth. We now frame the shot like FBDO with her
 offset so we can have an upcoming bullet list superimposed.

PRIUS (CONT'D)
 I haven't been on a group Zoom call
 in a year.

SUPER: * Webcam off

PRIUS (CONT'D)
 The key is to start with your
 webcam off, then come on looking
 like shit.

Add to SUPER: * Look like shit

PRIUS (CONT'D)
 Next, the iFart app is your friend.

Add to SUPER: * Fart app

PRIUS (CONT'D)
 (hits fart button)
 It helps if you've seeded stories
 about eating street meat at 3am
 while backpacking through 'Nam.
 (MORE)

PRIUS (CONT'D)
Bonus points for finding worms
swimming in the toilet after you
take a shit

Add to SUPER: * **Sketchy travel stories**

PRIUS (CONT'D)
It's a little childish, but then
again, so is work.

Prius presses a button her phone to send Carter a voice msg.

PRIUS (CONT'D)
Carter, I'm taking the day off.
Come trip balls with me.

1A INT. PRIUS'S SHOWER - MOMENTS LATER

1A

Prius is now in the shower sporting a mohawk.

PRIUS
If I keep bailing on clients,
they'll probably fire me. So I
better make this day off count.
(beat)
Who am I kidding? I'm one of a
dozen developers in the world who
can do what I can do. They're as
stuck with me as I am with them.

Prius sings into the showerhead, a la Ferris.

1B INT. PRIUS'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

1B

Prius swings the blinds open. It's a gorgeous day outside.

PRIUS
The real issue is: How can I be
expected to work on a day like
this?

Prius's phone DINGS. She hits a button on it.

CARTER (VOICE MSG)
Yooo. I'm up to my eyeballs in
work. I can't go anywhere.

Prius tsk tsks while shaking her head, tosses the phone on
the bed.

Prius grabs a book, *NEUROMANCER*, from her nightstand, opens it to where a sheet of LSD squares is hidden.

PRIUS
(to camera)
Life moves pretty fast. If you
don't commit to a full tab and look
around once in awhile you could
miss it.

Prius puts a tab on her tongue while staring at camera.

Beat. She shrugs and takes a second tab.

**TRIPPY RAINBOW TITLE CARD: RESIGNATION along with OPENING
CREDITS - OVER DOUCHEY SHANE PODCAST VIDEO**

2

INT. SHANE'S WAREHOUSE - YOGA ROOM - MORNING

2

We're C/U on a TV with a (fair use!) clip of Wile. E. Coyote and Roadrunner.

REVEAL: DANI sits on a bench in SHANE's yoga room. On the other side of the bench is a WASTED SCRAWNY MAN (ROLLS ROYCE) in his 30s dressed like Charlie Sheen from FBDO. He's got a mop. He's watching the TV.

Dani looks at Rolls Royce, then at the TV.

Dani POV: Wile E. Coyote runs off a cliff, but doesn't fall.

Back to WIDE: Rolls Royce is now, jarringly, staring at Dani.

Dani fidgets, uncomfortable. After a beat:

ROLLS ROYCE
Drugs?

DANI
No, thank you. I'm still getting
the hang of coffee.

ROLLS ROYCE
I meant, are you here to sell
drugs?

Dani stares at him.

DANI
Why are you here?

ROLLS ROYCE
Drugs. (beat) Actually I'm a house
cleaner. But it's mostly to find
people who like drugs.
(beat)
Why are you here?

DANI
Well I'm *here* here to write Shane's
book. But I don't...

She trails off as she notices that Wile E. Coyote, on TV, has
just noticed that there's no ground underneath him. He falls.

DANI (CONT'D)
(gets existential)
actually... know why I'm here.

Rolls Royce stares at her.

ROLLS ROYCE
You wanna talk about your problem?

DANI
With you? Are you serious?

Rolls Royce nods. Dani considers for a sec, then turns her
whole body and looks into his intense stare. Somehow this
confession is rebellious.

DANI (CONT'D)
My whole life, my Church told me
everything I was supposed to do and
think. I was put on these railroad
tracks that I couldn't get off of.
Go to church, get married, have a
ton of kids, take them to church.
And I thought that leaving the
railroad tracks would be
liberating. But mostly I feel...
lost.

Dani can't believe she just vomited all that to this guy.

ROLLS ROYCE
That's what drugs are for.

DANI
Oh. I was actually thinking that's
what friends are for. You know,
like, people who know who they are
and what they want in life...

ROLLS ROYCE
Right on, like existential
outsourcing.

Dani looks at the TV again.

Dani's POV: Wiley Coyote, at the bottom of the canyon he just
fell down, gets crushed by a boulder.

SHANE (O.C.)
Rolls Royce!

Dani switches from looking triggered (by the cartoon metaphor
we got going on here) to looking confused (by Shane's yell).

ROLLS ROYCE
(to Dani, whispering)
That's me.

SHANE (O.C.)
Give my drugs to Dani!

DANI
(to Rolls, whispering)
That's me.

Rolls Royce gives her a little brown baggy.

SHANE (O.C.)
Keep mopping!

ROLLS ROYCE
Sure you don't want any drugs?

2A INT. CARTER'S ART STUDIO - MORNING

2A

CARTER CIENFUEGOS is lying on the floor of his studio, in a
SLEEPING BAG. He's on his phone, looking at a BANK APP. His
current account balances: Checking: \$110.42. Savings: \$0.00.

His phone PINGS. It's a voice message from Prius. He taps.

PRIUS (V.O.)
C'mon nutsack. I got a sheet of
acid with your name on it.

Carter sighs. He tap-holds to send a message.

CARTER
I can't. I gotta do client stuff.

Carter fires off the message, then swipes to a GIG SEARCH app. He scrolls through job postings, grimacing at the slim pickings. All this time, he's still in bed, er, bag.

PING!

Prius (v.o.)
Your clients all love you. Make em
wait for once. Come frolick!

Carter switches to his WORK INBOX. 1 New Email! **Re: More Video Work?** Carter excitedly opens it. PING!

Prius (v.o.)
Carter, if you're not over here in
fifteen minutes, you can find a new
best friend. I'm serious,
smearcheeks.

The email says **"Sorry, Carter. I won't have anything for you for a while."** PING!

PRIUS (V.O.)
P.S. I just took a whole tab!

Carter gives up. He tap-holds to send a reply.

CARTER
Ok sure. My clients can wait. I'm
just doing half a tab tho.

PING!

PRIUS (V.O.)
Fuck yeah!

3

INT. SHANE'S WAREHOUSE - PODCAST STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

3

SHANE CONSTANTINE is seated behind the podcast desk. Dani stands across from him. She puts the drug bag on the desk.

SHANE
Let's cut to the chase Dani. What
do you think of when you hear the
word Chumbawumba.

DANI
Er... getting knocked down but
getting up again?

SHANE
No. You think of one hit wonders.
Chumbawumba did not get up again.

DANI

I guess that's what I think then.

SHANE

Now what do you think of when you
hear the name

(dramatic pause)

Ryan Reynolds!

DANI

The guy from Sabrina the Teenage
Witch?

SHANE

That's your reference?

(gets back on track)

Not Red Notice? Deadpool? The one
where he was fat and then not fat?
It was ok then; it's not now?

(off nothing from Dani)

Deadpool 2? Red Notice 2?

DANI

I never saw any of those movies.

SHANE

I forgot you were Amish or some
shit. Just—ugh—ok listen. When
you think of Ryan Reynolds you
think of MANY hits. Continuous
success. Culminating in a billion
dollar beverage brand.

(off Dani's blank stare)

Aviation Gin. Point is, You'd never
compare Ryan Reynolds to
Chumbawumba. Certainly not in an
upcoming Rolling Stone article. And
you, dear Dani, if you worked for
Ryan Reynolds, you wouldn't settle
for anything less than him not
being Chumbawumba.

DANI

I... would never let Ryan Reynolds
get knocked down in the first
place?

SHANE

Good girl. Now, with that in mind,
while you bang out the busty
literary wench that is The Manshake
Manifesto, I need you to insert one
more thing into the proverbial bang
bus.

Dani grimaces.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Marcus Aurelius warns us of being so blessed you have nowhere to take a shit. The Manshake Manifesto needs to be at that level. This book is the conduit for MY billion-dollar beverage brand, which is in turn a conduit to:

Shane holds up a bottle of Manshake. As he says his next line, we see the tagline on the label saying the same thing:

SHANE (CONT'D)

Bigger muscles. Bigger loads.

DANI

Right. What's the new thing?

SHANE

I need you to conduct research to back up Manshake's core promises.
(drops the grandiose act)
Go drum up some data. It'll help the book sell more.

DANI

Original research is outside the scope of our contract.

SHANE

Look I can't pay you more—
(flustered)
Ugh. I have no time for this. What do you want that's not money?

DANI

Well, I want to write my own book. But that's not something—

SHANE

Get me scientific data for Manshake and I'll intro you to my literary agent. If the stats are extra girthy I'll throw in a recommendation.

Holy crap this is the best surprise news for Dani.

DANI

(legit excited)
I am on it!

7

INT. MUSEUM OF MEXICAN ART - MORNING

7

Medium shot: Carter and Prius are inside a museum, reenacting the scene from FBDO where they hold hands with STRANGERS in a chain and skip sideways past a sculpture. Important detail for later: Prius has a BACKPACK on.

Cut to Carter and Prius standing in front of a painting and staring at it. Prius glances at Carter, then turns to camera.

PRIUS

(to camera)

I would never tell him this but I
admire how Carter manages to find
the good in anything. There's a guy
with no need for escapism. Not that
that's what we're doing. We're
doing drugs for fun. Shut up. All
I'm saying is, this is so much
better than being on zoom calls
with bros who like to talk to me
about their Asian exes. Do you see?

Prius then stares into the canvas, like Cameron. Except she's on acid so it's fuuuuun. The canvas comes alive.

5

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

5

Dani walks through the coffeeshop carrying a COOLER (full of Manshake). She's happy. This is her safe space. Except--

Quick cut of the gang's flotilla. It's empty.

Dani looks around. People drinking coffee. The HOMELESS MAN on his couch. None of her friends.

DANI

Huh.

She looks at the coffeebar. Even Alli's gone.

DANI (CONT'D)

Not even Alli?

As she stands there, stumped, a COUPLE tries to take a table and a chair from the floatilla.

DANI (CONT'D)

No! No, sorry. My friends are on
their way. They'll be here any
minute, I'm sure.

(to herself)

Where could they be?

6

EXT. LOCAL CREDIT UNION - DAY

6

JORDI, has a suit and name tag on: **Jordi Lopardo, Assistant Onboarding Specialist**. He stands behind a table on the sidewalk in front of a bank, underneath a shade tent. There's a banner advertising an Interest Free Credit Card (for 1 Month, then 57.99%)

VANESSA LOPARDO, SUPERVISOR (so says her nametag), stands in front of the table.

VANESSA

Any other questions, Cuz?

JORDI

Yeah. When bank robbers go in do I push the silent alarm or take matters into my own hands?

Jordi shows her some air karate moves.

VANESSA

Look, I stuck my neck out to get you back here. Just—focus on upsells and you'll be on track toward teller in a few months.

JORDI

I'm just saying: I could come up with some ideas for you—

Jordi's phone BUZZES.

JORDI (CONT'D)

Hang on, Cuz.

(talks into phone)

I'm back at my old job. It's a boring bank.

VANESSA

Sorry. No personal calls, remember.

JORDI

Ah, voice messages only, got it! Already on it.

(talks into phone)

I've hung up my Taskrabbit ears forever, Dani.

(to Vanessa)

I forgot to tell my friends that I've shed my old identity as an entrepreneur. They don't have a clue. I'm not a snake, Vanessa!

(MORE)

JORDI (CONT'D)

They can't find my old Taskrabbit
skin on the sidewalk somewhere and
just know!

VANESSA

(shaking her head)

Just—sell people the credit cards.
And no karate.

Jordi smiles and thumbs up as Vanessa walks away. He then
talks into his phone:

JORDI

Where are Carter and Prius?

31 OMIT

31

11 EXT. WRIGLEY FIELD - DAY

11

Carter and Prius are now in a crowd of sports fans, sitting
in the stands at a baseball game. Carter stands up and
scooches out of frame, leaving Prius, who looks uncomfortable
in this big crowd. She unzips the front pocket of her
backpack and we, the audience, see that she has a SHIT TON OF
PILLS in it. She pops a couple, then notices the camera.

PRIUS

(to camera)

The thing people don't realize is
the most rewarding place in life is
the happy middle between Miserable
Abstinence and going off the cliff.
It's like, work all the time, or be
homeless. Sit in church with your
terrible back pain or die of a
heroin overdose. The messy middle
is where the magic happens.

(pops another pill, beat)

You saw the last time I was in a
crowd. What am I gonna stay at
home?

Carter scooches back into frame, holding hot dogs (which he
looks happy about). Prius, seeing him, zips up her bag a
little too quickly. As if she doesn't want him to know...

Something happens in the game and the crowd ROARS and jumps
to their feet. Prius jumps to her feet too and happily
accepts a hot dog from Carter.

9

INT. PILSEN COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

9

CLOSE ON Dani pouring her heart out to someone we can't see.

DANI

If I didn't get this gig for Shane
I wouldn't be able to write my book
til 2045. But to get a book agent,
too? That's huge! So I'm gonna nail
this research, and I'll work so
hard on my book after that, and,
you know. Who has time to think
about the point of it all with so
much work to do, it's like—

Zoom to reveal she's talking to the resident coffee shop
HOMELESS MAN.

HOMELESS MAN

We're all gonna die.

Dani exhales, now thinking about the thing she doesn't want
to think about.

Homeless Man points to her drink.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)

You gonna finish that?

Dani shakes her head. She gives him her drink. He takes out a
flask and pours booze in it.

Dani picks up the cooler and gets her head back in the game.

DANI

Lotta work to do. Lotta... lotta
work.

6A

EXT. LOCAL CREDIT UNION - DAY

6A

Jordi is fidgeting at his post behind the credit card upsell
table. So bored. He plays with a marker, then has a thought,
writes something down on the table with the marker. He stands
up straight again, looks around, still bored.

A PEDESTRIAN walks by. Jordi leaps into action!

JORDI

Credit card?

The pedestrian ignores him. Another PEDESTRIAN walks by, the
other direction.

JORDI (CONT'D)
Credit card?

Ignored! This is so boring.

JORDI uses his marker to continue working on what we now see in a CLOSE UP is a LIST OF BUSINESS IDEAS.

So far he has "mystery meat of the month" "cactus delivery service", and now he adds "online credit card signup company".

7A EXT. PILSEN STREET CORNER - DAY

7A

ELDER PUTNAM and ELDER NELSON stand on the street corner, trying to hand out pass-along cards with pictures of Mormon Jesus on them.

ELDER PUTNAM
The true gospel is restored.
Through a living prophet, the Lord
has revealed how to find meaning in
your life.

ELDER NELSON
You don't have to feel alone!
Jesus Christ will never abandon
you.

A rude person accepts a card, immediately crumples it up right in front of the Elders. It sucks to be a missionary.

Dani approaches the corner with her cooler. It's getting a bit heavy. The elders spot Dani.

ELDER PUTNAM
Sister Rodriguez!

Dani smiles sympathetically.

DANI
Hi Elders.

ELDER NELSON
We haven't seen you go into Build-A-Book in a while. Did you lose your job?

DANI
I actually quit that job. I figured my mom had told you that by now.

The Elders did already know it.

ELDER PUTNAM

Does that mean you have time to
come to church on Sundays again?

DANI

I'm still really busy.

ELDER PUTNAM

You know what losing your job is a
great time for?

ELDER NELSON

Tithing!

ELDER PUTNAM (CONT'D)

Tithing!

ELDER NELSON (CONT'D)

As Nephi says, "Bring ye all the
tithes; and the Lord of Hosts will
open you the windows of heaven."

DANI

How would I pay tithing if I didn't
have a job?

ELDER PUTNAM

God always has a plan in store.

ELDER NELSON

If you tithe.

DANI

K thanks for the reminder guys. I
gotta go work now though.

ELDER NELSON

See, the Lord has already provided!

The weight of the cooler starts to dip lower in Dani's arms.

ELDER PUTNAM

Are you carrying that by yourself?
Your friends aren't gonna help you?

Dani looks back toward where she came from, then back at
them.

DANI

I'm kinda on my own today.

(considers)

Do you guys need something to do? I
have a really important project,
and... you look like you could use
some company.

The elders perk up.

ELDER NELSON
We're here to serve!

ELDER PUTNAM
Whether you're an Inactive or not!

Off of Dani's forced smile.

DANI
Great, we're in search of muscles.
She hands Elder Nelson the cooler.

8 EXT. LOCAL CREDIT UNION - DAY

8

Jordi tries to flag down PEDESTRIANS as they pass.

JORDI
Credit card?
(to next one)
Credit card?
(to next one)
What do you think of "Gluten free
seltzer"? No?

Jordi looks down at his notebook.

JORDI (CONT'D)
(to next one)
How about "23 and Me for
Dinosaurs"?

People just walk on by.

13 INT. GYM - DAY

13

Dani and the Elders walk up to a group of sweaty MEATHEADS sitting on bench press benches, in between sets.

DANI
Hey guys! I'm doing research for a
new protein drink. It helps your
muscles get bigger. Wanna try one?

Dani holds up a couple of Manshakes from the cooler that Elder Nelson is holding. The Meatheads flock over.

ELDER PUTNAM
And we are here to help build your
spiritual muscles.
(MORE)

ELDER PUTNAM (CONT'D)
 (displays muscly photo
 from inside BOM--ask
 Shane abt this)
 Book of Mormon, anyone?

11 OMIT 11

8 OMIT 8

14 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY 14

Dani and The Elders roll up to a construction site. Various
 BURLY MEN are hammering and lifting things.

DANI
 You guys lift big loads, right?

JERRY THE FOREMAN
 I suppose.

DANI
 How would you like to lift even
 bigger loads?

JERRY THE FOREMAN
 Uh, sure?

Dani starts handing out free Manshakes from the cooler Elder
 Nelson is holding.

Elder Putnam holds up a Book of Mormon.

ELDER PUTNAM
 And how would you like for Jesus to
 take your loads?

15A INT. WILLIS TOWER - DAY 15A

Carter and Prius are reenacting the classic scene in FBDO at
 the big windows at the Sears/Willis building. They stand in
 front of a railing that blocks the windows. Prius starts
 climbing the railing, which at her level of fucked-up-edness
 takes some effort.

PRIUS
 C'mon Carter! Lean against the
 glass!

CARTER
I'm good. I'm starting to come down
I think. Feels nice.

PRIUS
Suit yourself.

She puts her forehead to the glass and looks down. We see her from below.

PRIUS (CONT'D)
(to camera, bit slurry
now)
From 108 stories up everything
looksss like antsss. Makes you
remember how insignif... ins...
insignificant it all is. It'd be so
easy to just leggo, leave it all
behind in ooone swoop.
(then)
Hey Carter I think I see your mom.

CARTER
All right Prius let's get down now.
What are we doing next?

PRIUS
(to camera, slurry)
The questions you see isn't what
we're going to be do next. It's
what are we aren't we going to do.
(beat)
With your mom.

16 EXT. LOCAL CREDIT UNION - AFTERNOON

16

Jordi is holding court at his sales post.

JORDI
You see, it's vodka made out of
quinoa. It's fresh. Healthy. Hip.
So what do you think?

REVEAL: It's a SUPER OLD LADY. A YOUNGER LADY comes into
frame and grabs her hand.

SUPER OLD LADY
WHAT IS IT?!

JORDI
(louder)
It's quinoa vodka!

SUPER OLD LADY
WHAT?!

YOUNGER LADY
Come on Nana.

As the Younger Lady drags the Super Old Lady away:

SUPER OLD LADY
I want the Free Vodka.

Jordi makes a tick mark in his notebook.

JORDI
Plus one for Quinoadka.

17 OMIT 17

18 INT. GYM - AFTERNOON 18

Dani and The Elders re-approach the Meatheads. Dani now has a clipboard. The Meatheads look happy to see them.

DANI
Hi guys! Did you drink the protein
shake? What did you think?

MEATHEAD 1
Oh we tried it alright.

MEATHEAD 2
My muscle got bigger.

MEATHEAD 3
Mine too.

MEATHEAD 4
Mine three.

DANI
Yay! That's great that Manshake is
delivering on the promise.
(to Elders)
I'd say this counts as hard
evidence!

MEATHEAD 1
Super hard evidence.

MEATHEAD 2
Like massive, hardwood evidence.

DANI
Amazing! At least the product
works. I can get behind that.

MEATHEAD 3
I can get behind anything after
drinking that, you know what I'm
saying?

Dani and The Elders do not. The Meatheads high five.

ELDER PUTNAM
(holding BOM)
If you read and pray, the Holy
Ghost can also get behind you
whenever you want him to.

19 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - AFTERNOON

19

Dani and The Elders reapproach the construction crew.

The workers are glad to see her. The Elders might as well be
invisible.

DANI
Hi again! So tell me, how were your
loads after drinking Manshake?

JERRY THE FOREMAN
My load got bigger for sure. Found
a new use for the port-a-potties
today.

Dani tilts her head quizzically.

DANI
Anyone else able to achieve a
bigger load?

All of the workers raise their hands. Dani excitedly counts
the hands and makes notes on her clipboard.

ELDER PUTNAM
And who here is ready to discharge
their load to the Lord?!

12 OMIT

12

*20

EXT. PILSEN STREET PARADE - AFTERNOON

*20

It's a fun parade! The annual Mexican parade in Pilsen! We tune in to find Prius on a float, lip-synching to a silly song while men in parade garb dance supportively behind her.

Prius turns to camera.

PRIUS

Do you see? I'm not avoiding the problems you're avoiding the pfff. Pffff.

(giggles at the sound)

This is about the work not the problems. Do you see?!

She launches back into the performance, which looks actually quite good and fun until we see Carter, also on the float, watching with a concerned look on his face.

Carter's POV: Prius is a lot more fucked up than she thinks she is. She's hijacked the float. Dancers are struggling to avoid her and still look merry as she stumbles around.

One of the dancers throws an arm around Carter, which takes him out of his moment of concern. He smiles and dances along.

Prius stumbles over to Carter, FALLS, then POPS UP! With a grin on her face. She reveals that she is now holding a SHOE.

CARTER

That's my shoe!

Prius mischievously THROWS the shoe off the float. We HEAR pain and commotion resulting from whatever it hit.

Carter and Prius both look alarmed and scurry in the other direction. Then: Carter pulls out his phone and starts typing a text.

21

EXT. LOCAL CREDIT UNION - LATE AFTERNOON

21

Jordi is at his station, but now he is holding court. He looks like he's putting on an infomercial, for the whole FOUR PEOPLE in his audience.

JORDI

I'm telling you, you've never seen all of this in a single product. Oh no. It slaps. It chops. And-

(wait for it)

It absorbs. Any liquid. Even beer.

(MORE)

JORDI (CONT'D)

And it's all for a simple monthly subscription.

Vanessa steps in front of him.

VANESSA

What the hell, Jordi? What does this have to do with credit cards?

JORDI

Oh hi cuz! No one wanted the cards. But the SlamChopWow? It's top 3, maybe 2 of everything I've pitched.

His crowd has dispersed at this point.

VANESSA

Jordi, the manager wanted me to come out and tell you that even though it's just your first day—

JORDI

Oh yeah Day One I already figured it out too, Cuz. Straight up, I'm much more of an entrepreneur than an employee type. So first of all—

VANESSA

You're fired.

JORDI (CONT'D)

I quit.

JORDI (CONT'D)

Glad we're on the same page about that. Now, second of all:

Jordi's phone buzzes. It's a text from Carter.

JORDI (CONT'D)

Ah nice. Meeting my friends at the fancy roof bar.

VANESSA

Second of all, what?

JORDI

Yes. Second of all, I need to get a small business loan.

VANESSA

You know I love you, Cousin, but no.

JORDI

I have one word for you: Quinoadka.

22

EXT. CHICAGO STREET CORNER - LATE AFTERNOON

22

Dani and the Elders are back at the spot Dani found them. Dani writes down some notes on her clipboard while the Elders examine bottles of Manshake.

Her phone beeps. She smiles big as she reads a text.

DANI

Yes! My friends are back!

(reads)

And Carter could use my help!

ELDER PUTNAM

You know who else could use you a little more, Dani? Jesus Christ. We know you haven't come to sacrament meeting since you moved here, but we'd love to have you!

Dani swallows her annoyance. Elder Nelson isn't paying attention. He's mesmerized by the Manshake bottle.

ELDER NELSON

People really seem to like this stuff.

DANI

Oh, I'm sorry! I should have asked had you participate in my research. You're men.

ELDER NELSON

Technically we are!

DANI

Wanna try one? I believe there are no forbidden ingredients.

The Elders each take one. They closely read the back labels.

ELDER PUTNAM

We can drink this!

ELDER NELSON

We can drink this!

DANI

Great! Next time I see you, let me know if you feel pumped up.

Dani starts to walk away but Elder Nelson gently stops her.

ELDER PUTNAM

Ok, but also! Since we had such a great day together...

Dani looks at them both with kindness, but resolve, and heads them off at the pass.

DANI
Well thanks again! Gotta go my
friends need me!

Dani trots away. Elder Putnam pulls out his notebook.

ELDER PUTNAM
Well, it's progress. Think we can
mark that down as a lesson?

Elder Nelson can't respond because he is too busy drinking a Manshake, eyes getting wider with each gulp.

34 OMIT 34

23 EXT. FANCY ROOFTOP BAR - EVENING 23

Carter, Prius, Jordi, and Dani sit at a hightop table, just like we found them at the end of the pilot episode. The bar appears to be full of people in their 50s and 60s, though we don't get a good look at anyone yet. MUSIC is playing.

Prius is swaying in her seat, backpack hanging off the back of the chair, as they all listen to Dani.

DANI
And his literary agent is one of
the best in the whole publishing
world.

JESS, the server from the pilot, is approaching the table as Dani says this.

DANI (CONT'D)
So I went out today with this
huuuge case of this protein drink—

Prius waves a (way too crazy) hand for Jess's attention and interrupts, blurting out:

PRIUS
—FOUR STIFFIES! One stiffy for all
of us and one stiffy for you good
madam as well henceforth.

CARTER
She means stiff drinks. How bout
four tequila sodas? And maybe give
hers a little extra soda.

PRIUS

Nay! I command thee to stiffffffme!

JESS

(points to other tables)
Look, these guys are having a
private event so, like, keep it
chill ok?

PRIUS

Forsooth!

JESS

Right. I get off in five minutes so
I'll get you those but just—
(points)
No twerking.

We see a new 'No Smoking' style sign with a graphic of a
person twerking crossed off.

PRIUS

What ho! Art we at the bar from
Footloose?!

Jess moves along. Prius bounces out of her seat and goes up
to the table closest to the No Twerking sign and immediately
does a handstand against it, surprising the RETIREMENT AGE
COUPLE sitting there.

CARTER

(to Dani and Jordi as he
gets up to follow Prius)
She's been acting out *all* day.

DANI

Oh man.

JORDI

This is bad.

Prius is now fully twerking.

Carter picks Prius up and sets her rightside up, waving
apologetically to couple at the table. Prius pushes him away,
laughing.

PRIUS

Help! Assault!

Carter looks around and smiles. Dani and Jordi both look
worried and a bit embarrassed.

CARTER
(quietly, upset now)
Prius, let's just sit down.

Carter puts his arm around Prius's shoulder to guide her to a seat, but as she gets to the chair, she suddenly yanks herself away.

PRIUS
No! It's my day off!

As Prius makes this sudden movement, her backpack falls off the back of the chair, hitting the ground. Out of a flap pocket spills an AIRPODS CASE, a PHONE... and a sheet of psychedelic paper. The paper flutters in the air.

PRIUS (CONT'D)
(freaks out)
That's not my acid!

The bar freezes. Anyone who wasn't already paying attention to this scene now is. Prius looks up from the acid and goes pale when she sees:

Prius's POV: A festive sign that reads: "Congratulations on your retirement, Captain Broderick! From the entire Chicago Police Dept."

Quick shots of tables around the bar: They're. All. Cops.

Carter smoothly bends down, hooks Prius' bag around his arm, and starts picking up the airpods, phone, and acid. There are 6 tabs.

A uniformed cop, COPPER SHONDRA, comes over to intercept.

Prius turns to the camera.

PRIUS (CONT'D)
(melting)
No, no no no no! I have a whole
pharmacy in that bag. Carter has no
idea he just picked up a grenade.

Just as the cop arrives, Carter casually puts the sheet of acid in his mouth.

COPPER SHONDRA
Son, did you just eat a lot of
acid?

Carter swallows the paper.

CARTER

Nope. That was just colorful paper.

TWO MORE COPS from the party start approaching.

COPPER SHONDRA

For your sake, I hope that's true.

She turns back and starts to wave off the other approaching cops. But one, COPPER JOHN, points down at the ground.

COPPER JOHN

Hey, didn't we get a report of a man violently throwing a shoe at the Mexican Day parade today?

COPPER LARRY

We did. A black man throwing shoes at Mexicans.

The cops all look at Carter, and we pan down to see that he only has one shoe on.

CARTER

I swear I didn't...

Prius, in the background, puts her hands over her face.

Close on Prius. The world around her freezes.

PRIUS

(to camera)

This isn't right. This is not how it ends. Ferris doesn't get his friend arrested!

(beat)

Oh God. I'm not Ferris.

Prius looks down at the table, sways for a sec, catches her wits, and looks back up.

PRIUS (CONT'D)

(to camera, teary-eyed)

Who am I kidding? I need my Ferris.

(looks at Carter)

I'm a puddle of dark matter without him.

She takes a deep breath.

PRIUS (CONT'D)

(to camera)

Ok look. I'm in a rut. You guys see that. And yeah it's a fancy rut.

(MORE)

PRIUS (CONT'D)

I have an easy lifestyle. I should be happy. But it's not like your problems go away as soon as you can afford to work less than 40 hours a week. Actually, it just gives you more time to ruminate.

The world UNFREEZES.

The cops shake their heads and go into Shitty Cop Mode. They close in on Carter, who stands there numb and frozen until—

Dani suddenly steps in front of Carter, smiling a big smile.

COPPER JOHN

Excuse us.

DANI

Oh hi officers! I just wanted to let you know that I also only have one shoe.

We pan down to see that she indeed has only one shoe on.

COPPER LARRY

Did this black man throw your shoe as well?

DANI

Oh no. This is for... dancing!

Dani starts inexplicably dancing, emphasizing her one besocked foot. The cops are like WTF.

Suddenly Jordi is there too. Also with one shoe.

JORDI

Oh hey this music is great isn't it Dani? Great music for doing our thing, you know, the One Shoe move!

Jordi starts doing a dumb dance to emphasize his one shoe. Dani tries to follow along.

Prius slips out of her chair and takes off one of her shoes. She joins her friends, only much more stumbly.

Carter is as miffed as the cops are. But while everyone's watching the dance, he looks down at the backpack he's holding. There's a partially-unzipped pocket that catches his attention. He unzips it a bit more to get a better look at what he thought he saw, then he ZIPS it back up fully.

Oh shit. Carter has seen Prius's pill stash. The pills she's been telling him they are out of. We see a wave of emotions wash over Carter. Surprise then panic then betrayal, then—

He looks over to see his friends doing a ridiculous one-shoe dance for the cops. The cops look at each other, then Copper John pulls out a NIGHTSTICK.

CUT TO:

The four friends are back in their seats, at their table, sitting very still and looking very scared.

COPPER SHONDRA

Hey guys I'm sorry about that. You know, we're all just tryin to have a good time tonight, celebrate our Captain. Officer Stevens should not have pulled out that nightstick, and for that I apologize on behalf of the Chicago Police Department.

The cops in the background are back to their party, having a good time, not paying attention to the gang.

COPPER SHONDRA (CONT'D)

Here's your IDs back.

She hands out three drivers licenses, and then holds up Carter's Canadian passport and gets serious.

COPPER SHONDRA (CONT'D)

However. You've got a bad visa.

PRIUS

(to camera)

Shit.

CARTER

I just renewed it!

COPPER SHONDRA

Well then you renewed it wrong. You got a new entry stamp on an old visa.

PRIUS

(to camera)

If there is a god up there, I pray to her now. Don't take Ferris from me. I'll stop all the bad shit. I'll come clean to Carter. I'll do religion. I'll do anything!

COPPER SHONDRA

You're gonna have to get down to the courthouse ASAP to sort this out. Wouldn't want to get picked up in the meantime. Cuz by the looks of this, you could be right fucked.

CARTER

Oh. Thanks.
(exhales)
So... I'm ok tonight?

COPPER SHONDRA

You're ok tonight. Just be careful, son. Get that taken care of.

PRIUS

(to God)
Never mind, it's all good.

Copper Shondra leaves.

Everyone at the table breathes a crazy sigh of relief. Carter stares down. They look at him til he finally breaks the ice.

CARTER

(looks up and grins)
Holy shit.

JORDI

That was so intense!

DANI

I thought he was gonna club me!

Prius gets out of her chair and hugs Carter.

PRIUS

We'll practice all the migratory questions I gotchu Carter.

Prius wobbles, loses her balance, and almost falls. It's clear to all that she definitely doesn't got him.

Carter holds onto her and tries not to think about the whole backpack thing.

CARTER

Well I definitely can't go back home. No way to become a director in Winnipeg.

JORDI

Isn't Toronto like, a really great film town?

PRIUS

Hush, Jordi.

(then)

Carter, we gotchu. Imam be sobredup for your appointment I gotchu. I loveyou Carter Cienfuegoats.

Prius buries herself in him for a hug. Carter can't help but sort of cry-smile.

CARTER

(not sure he believes it)

You're right. We can do this.

(then, more sure)

If I'm gonna become who I'm meant to be, it's gonna be because I've got my fam with me. You guys.

He holds his arms up. Jordi ducks in for a group hug. Carter beckons to Dani, too.

CARTER (CONT'D)

Dani, get in here. You really saved the day back there!

Dani joins the group hug all around Carter's chair—they're standing, he's sitting.

DANI

I dunno. It seemed like the dancing was the thing the guy with the club was mad at.

Prius looks up from within the group hug. After a beat, she gives a meaningful look to camera. Then:

PRIUS

(to her friends)

I know I fucked uppin the world today. But thank you guys. For being a friend hold onto.

JORDI

I don't understand anything you're saying right now, but can I say? Being here with you guys gives me meaning.

This makes Dani pensive. In a good way.

DANI

Me too.

JORDI

No matter who you threw your shoe
at. Was it Mexicans?

CARTER

My shoe hit people of many races.
(beat)
You guys can unhug me whenever now.

PRIUS

Yeah thass enough vulnerablility
for the calendaryear.

The gang stays there in the group hug for a minute more.
Nobody actually wants to let go quite yet.

After a beat:

JORDI

Hey Dani you never finished saying
what happened with your project.

DANI

(still in a hug smoosh)
Oh. Yeah. It went weirdly great. I
hate to say it, but I think
Manshake thing could actually be a
big deal.
(beat)
There's just... something about it
I can't put my finger on.

As she says that last line, music starts to fade in and we

SEGUE TO:

27

INT. SHANE'S WAREHOUES - YOGA ROOM - NIGHT

27

Shane, cloaked in shadow, begins singing the Manshake song.

* We return to the gym, the construction site, and the
Elders, all getting boners.

* All of the gym and construction guys end up together in a
music video in a studio, dancing in sync.

* All of the randos from Prius's acid journey join in too.
The meat magician swings sausages. The Liderhosen guys dance
with boners. The bros dance with boners. Bill has a boner.

* Shane walks up a staircase of boners.

The musical number ends back at Shane's loft:

Shane stands, surrounded by boxes of Manshake, looking like a villain. He looks to camera and takes a swig of Manshake.

SHANE
(sinisterly)
We'll see who's the one-hit-wonder.

Shane then looks down offscreen at his (presumed) boner, and looks up to camera, and smiles like the Grinch.

CUT TO BLACK.

CREDITS.

POST CREDITS:

I mean, we're obviously going to show what happens to Carter when the 6 tabs of acid start to hit.